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It is continually used in more homes than any other Toilet Soap made
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The Times-Dispatch coupon to be published Sunday, February 8th,
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CHURCH CONTROVERSY RAGING IN ENGLAND

George V., Supreme Head of Established Church, Sets Example of Liberality.

BY LA MARQUISE DE FONTENAY.
WITH regard to the controversy which is now rending the Established Church of England, and which has been called forth by the action of the Anglican Missionary Bishops of Mombasa and of Uganda in according the Communion to Presbyterians and other nonconforming Protestant missionaries who had taken part with them in a Protestant missionary congress in the West African town of Kikuyu, it is well to remember that George V., who is by the terms of the Constitution and the law of the land the supreme head of the Established Church of England, sets an example of liberality in this respect.

Four Days More of
Free Consultation
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday
and Thursday



Charles Lincoln Smith.

Whose method and Prescription Glasses have brought joy and happiness to hundreds of homes in this vicinity, desires it expressly understood that his charges are within the reach of all. His skill and reliability is unquestionable. If you have blurring, dizziness, neuralgia, headache, spots before the eyes, winking, trembling spells, cataract, burning and smarting of the eyes, various nervous and brain affections, entailing not only positive injury to the sight, but untold misery, call immediately. He is now receiving at his rooms, 100-101-102, Murphy's Hotel Annex, at Eighth and Broad Streets—Eighth Street entrance; take elevator—consultations free between the hours of 10 A. M. and 4 P. M.—Advertisement.

The King follows therein the precedent of his grandmother, Queen Victoria, who would have been the very last to countenance those Anglican extremists who profess to regard Presbyterians and other nonconformists as beyond the pale, ecclesiastically speaking, and who demand that the most exemplary punishment should be inflicted upon the Bishops of Mombasa and Uganda for admitting to the Communion of the Established Church Christians who did not belong thereto. King George, when at Balmoral, always attends the Presbyterian parish Church of Crathie for the ordinary Sunday morning service, with the Queen, his children, and the members of the royal household. The King and Queen also receive Communion there, when a Communion Sunday happens to come along during their stay in their Highland home. Queen Victoria originated this practice.

Of course, there have always been extremists who have protested against either Queen Victoria or her grandson, King George, receiving the Communion from Presbyterian hands, that is to say, from the hands of ecclesiastics who have not received episcopal ordination. But the King, like his grandmother, has turned a deaf ear to these criticisms, remembering that if on his accession he is required to take an oath to maintain the Established Church of England, he is likewise called upon to swear to maintain the Presbyterian Church of Scotland.

Lord Rothschild's second son, Charles, will scarcely be grateful to Edmond Perrier, of the Institute of France, and director of the National Natural History Museum in Paris, for publicly proclaiming the fact that \$5,000 has lately been paid by this scion of the famous banking house for a mere flea. For it is liable to lead to a revival of the plague of fleas to which not only the Rothschild banking house in London and the English post-office were subjected some years ago.

While Lord Rothschild's eldest son, Walter, goes in for zoology, and has gathered extraordinary zoological collections, living and dead, at Third Park, his father's place in Buckinghamshire, the younger son, Charles, devotes himself to entomology. Some years ago, being anxious to secure specimens of Arctic fleas, only to be found on Arctic animals, he asked on one occasion the skippers of two or three whalers to endeavor to secure for him some samples of these insects. This became known, and, as usual, the story was embellished and

exaggerated, until it assumed the form of an announcement to the effect that Lord Rothschild's son, Charles, had offered the sum of \$5,000 or more for a single specimen of certain kinds of fleas.

The result was appalling. He was overwhelmed with letters and even cablegrams from this side of the Atlantic and from other parts of the world, sent by persons who offered to go in search of any Arctic fleas that he might want, and who expressed their readiness to go flea hunting for him in more temperate climes—perhaps nearer home—of course, in return for cash.

Moreover, people began mailing him samples of fleas from all parts of the universe in such quantities that the postal authorities in London and in Northamptonshire, where he has his country place, raised serious complaints, while all the correspondence addressed to him, either at Ashton Wood, at his town house in Kensington Palace Gardens, or at the Rothschild offices, in St. Swinburn Lane, in London, had to be subjected to a severe process of fumigation.

It was then that I received a request to circulate in this country a denial of the story, and that I was asked to state that, while the Hon.

Say Goodbye to
Constipation and
Sick Headache

Calomel Out of a Job Since Hot
Springs Liver Buttons Arrived in Town.

No reason on earth why any one in this town should put up with a lazy, stubborn, mean or rebellious liver, since wonderful HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTTONS are in every drug store here. Forget about calomel right now; better throw it in the ash heap along with your pills, salts, oils and other make-shifts. You won't want any more to do with any of them once you give blissful, gentle HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTT-TONS a chance.

They surely are a great blessing to old people and women who suffer from chronic constipation. They are so joyfully satisfying and leave no bad after-effects. Take them for what the Doctors of Hot Springs prescribe them. For constipation, nervousness, clogged liver, upset stomach, dizziness, sick headache, nervousness, malaria, laziness, lack of appetite; absence of ambition and for fallow and pimply skin. Their action will prove a happy revelation to you. All druggists everywhere, 25 cents. Sample free from Hot Springs Chemical Co., Hot Springs, Arkansas.—Advertisement.

Charles Rothschild wanted the Arctic flea in question, and had asked the captains of whalers to get it for him, he was not prepared to pay \$5,000 or anything like that for a single flea, having only agreed to give his "usual price for such things, namely, sixpence apiece."

This valuation of 12 cents, set by a member of the great financial dynasty of Rothschild, on the pulex irritans, was successfully invoked in court in London not long ago, in defense of an action brought by a vaudeville artist, who demanded altogether phenomenal damages for the loss of a couple of his trained and performing fleas.

Inasmuch as his elder brother, Walter Rothschild, is still unmarried, Charles Rothschild has a very fair prospect of eventually succeeding to his father's peerage, and to the chieftaincy of the Rothschild house in London. He takes an active share in the family banking business, travels a great deal, shoots well, writes a little, was educated at Harrow, and took his degree at Trinity College, Cambridge. He is married to a very pretty Austrian Jewess, of the name of Rosika von Wertheimstein, of Vienna, by whom he has several children.

Colonel Sir Edward Ward, who has just received a baronetcy, on his retirement from the chieftainship of the permanent office of the War Department in London, as permanent Under Secretary of State, is the officer who, by the clever and far-sighted way in which he provisioned Lalayath during the South African War, enabled it to withstand its memorable siege. Moreover, the magnificent manner in which he organized the supplies for the advance of the British forces under Lord Roberts from Paarlburg to Pretoria, led that generalissimo of the English forces in South Africa to mention him in the dispatches as "an officer of the highest administrative ability, whose power of work and resources are so marked as to win the confidence of all," while Field Marshal Lord Kitchener pitifully described him at the time as "the best commissariat officer since Moses."

Colonel Sir Edward Ward took the place at the War Department of Sir Ralph Knox. The latter was a civilian, but, though a charming man in society, popular at court, and not without literary attainments, was the personification of all that red tape which may be said to have been responsible for everything that went wrong in connection with the English War Department in the early stages of the Boer War fourteen years ago.

Ward was an entirely different class of man; the son of a captain of the royal navy without society backing or social prestige of any kind. He did not even belong to any crack regiment, but merely to the Army Service Corps and Commissariat Department, which, from a social point of view, is the most despised of all branches of the military service.

His next experience of active service was in the Ashanti War of 1896, from which he brought home in the form of loot the throne of the Ashanti King Prempeh, and the chair of his favorite wife, which are preserved in his town house at Wilbraham Place. But it was in South Africa that he won his spurs, and that his name was blessed, not only by the commanding officers of the British forces, but also by the rank and file, thanks to the manner in which he provided for their sustenance.

It was on the reorganization of the War Department in London, after the conclusion of the war in South Africa,

that he was appointed to the secretaryship, with a salary of \$12,500 a year. He made a wealthy marriage, his wife being a daughter of Henry Minchin Simons, and it is because he has through her the wealth to maintain the dignity, that he has accepted a baronetcy on his retirement from the War Department. (Copyright, 1914, by the Brentwood Company.)

In Hands of Receiver. H. Melken, through his attorneys, instituted proceedings yesterday in the Law and Equity Court to have John Dedean, a confectioner, at 324 North

First Street, thrown into the hands of receivers. The application was granted, and Judge E. T. Crump named C. C. Russell as receiver. Melken claims that Dedean has debts of \$1,700 and assets of only \$1,200. Melken holds a claim of \$300 against the confectioner.

Council Committee Meetings. The following meetings of committees of the City Council are on the calendar for this week: Monday—Committee on Streets, at 5 o'clock; Committee on Advertising and Enterprises, at 8 o'clock; Special Committee on age of consent question, at 3 o'clock. Tuesday—Committee on Claims at 5 o'clock; Subcommittee on Ordinances, at 5:30 o'clock.

The Doctor's Diagnosis

A PHYSICIAN received a personal letter from a large out-of-town house. It was a well written appeal, and closed by saying: "If there is any reason why you do not BUY of us, please give us your reasons in the enclosed stamped envelope, and we will strive to remove the cause." The physician ANSWERED as follows:

"Your letter of recent date, asking why I had not traded with you for a long time, received; and as you ask me to tell you frankly why, I will give you a few REASONS.

"First, I am in business in this community, and am looking to THIS community, with its varied industries, for my SUPPORT. I cannot ask the MERCHANTS of this town for THEIR support if I do not give them mine.

"Second, In looking over my books I fail to find either Mr. ——— or other of the company's names, which reminds me that neither of these gentlemen have ever given ME a penny's patronage. Why is this? Am I too far away, or have neither of them needed a physician, or are they AFRAID of the out-of-town plan when it comes to the practice of medicine? I can certainly give as good satisfaction as your house can, and will appreciate a CALL when in need of medical service.

"Third, In looking over the SUBSCRIPTION LISTS for improving our streets and public highways, I have failed to find the name of either member of your firm down for one penny to ASSIST in the work. Also, I have failed to find your name on any of the CHARITY LISTS where help has been rendered to our poor—in other words, you are not down as contributor to our Helping Hand Society. In fact, in all the movements for the BETTERMENT of our conditions, where our COMMUNITY has needed the united efforts of her public-spirited citizens, I have failed to find your name among the list of our CONTRIBUTING merchants. Your name is not on our city TAX books, nor do I find where you have paid a city LICENSE to do a mercantile business in competition with our HOME MERCHANTS."

"These are a FEW answers to your questions, and I trust you will see the JUSTICE of them."

We submit the above business argument to discriminating buyers of SUPPLIES AND MACHINERY in this city and vicinity.

Smith-Courtney Co.

"THE SOUTH'S LARGEST SUPPLY AND MACHINERY HOUSE,"
NINTH AND CARY STREETS.